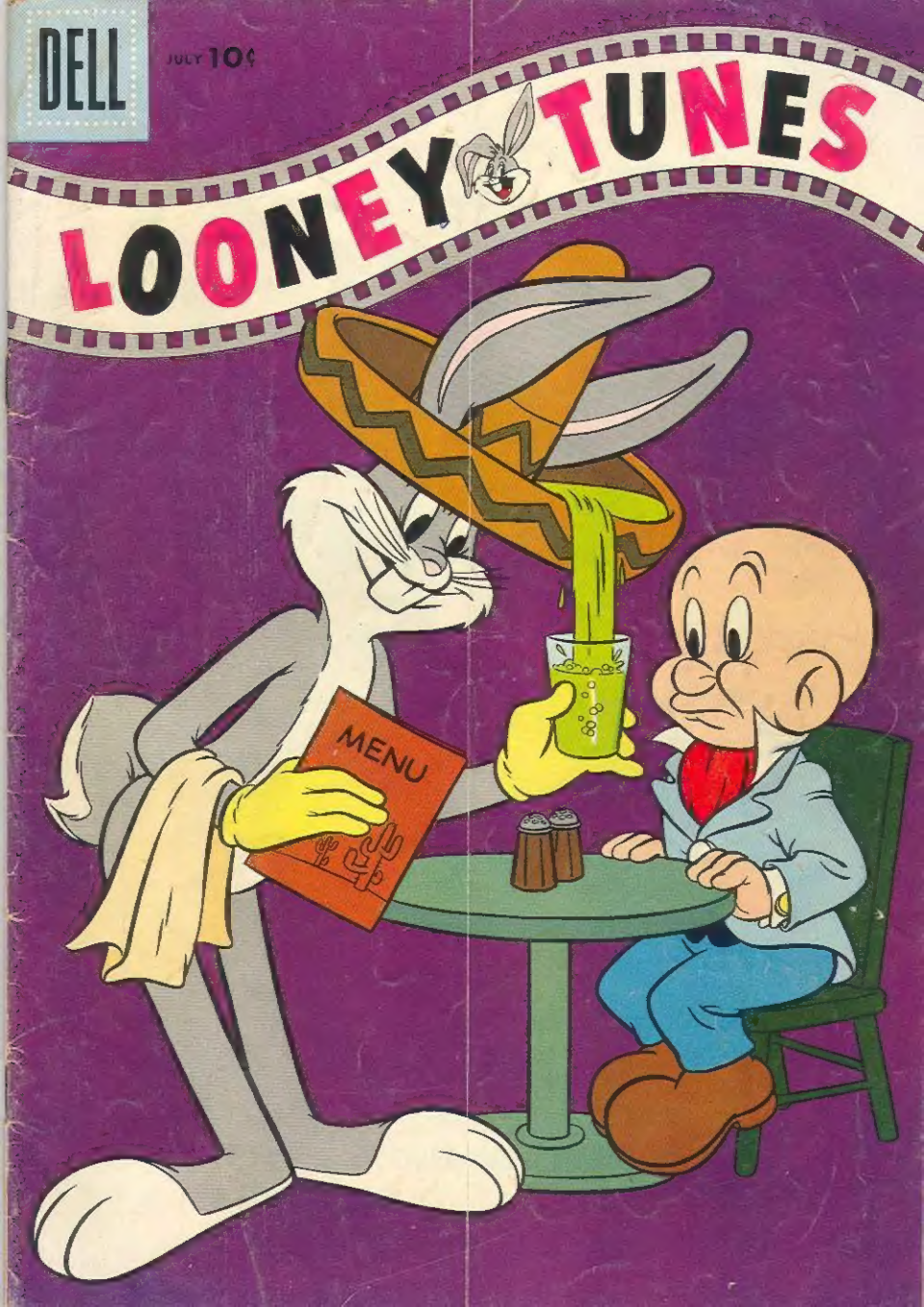
DELL
JULY 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
MENU

SEVEN-UP PRESENTS

SAM'S LINGO LESSONS

(Fun for your next party! Have guests read these panels. Give each 5 minutes to invent one new Lingo line. Award prize for cleverest one.)

DISC JOCKEY WOULD SAY: "Comin' up on our next platter, a lively tune headed for the top!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Next on the spiel wheel, a frantic frenzy fumbling for fame!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

BIG BROTHER WOULD SAY: "C'mon! You've got to go to the doctor's and get examined!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Make with the feet! You gotta see the blister mechanic and tell him 'ah'!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

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SLICK CHICK WOULD SAY: "He speeded up the engine or something, and took off the roof!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "It's a hopped heap with a chopped top!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

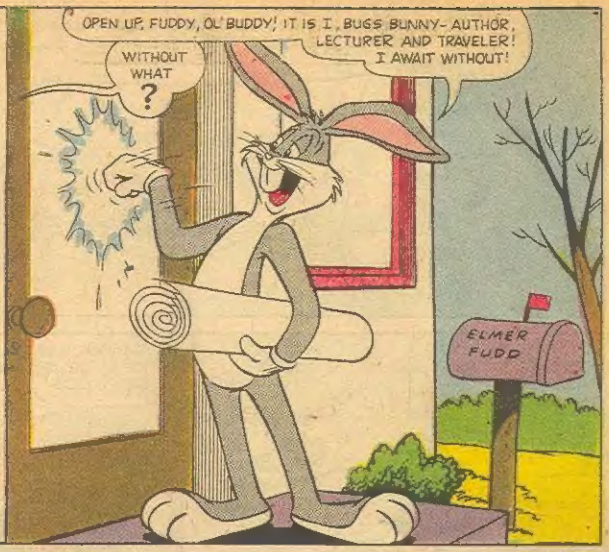
They all say...

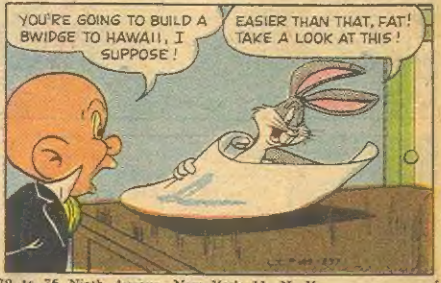
"NOTHING DOES IT LIKE SEVEN-UP!"

It's the real thirst-quencher! When you feel dry as a bone —boy! a sparkling bottle of 7-Up fixes you up fast. That special 7-Up taste—real fresh and clean—is what does the trick. Thirsty? . . . having a snack? . . . just "sittin' around gabbing"? Have yourself a 7-Up!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY





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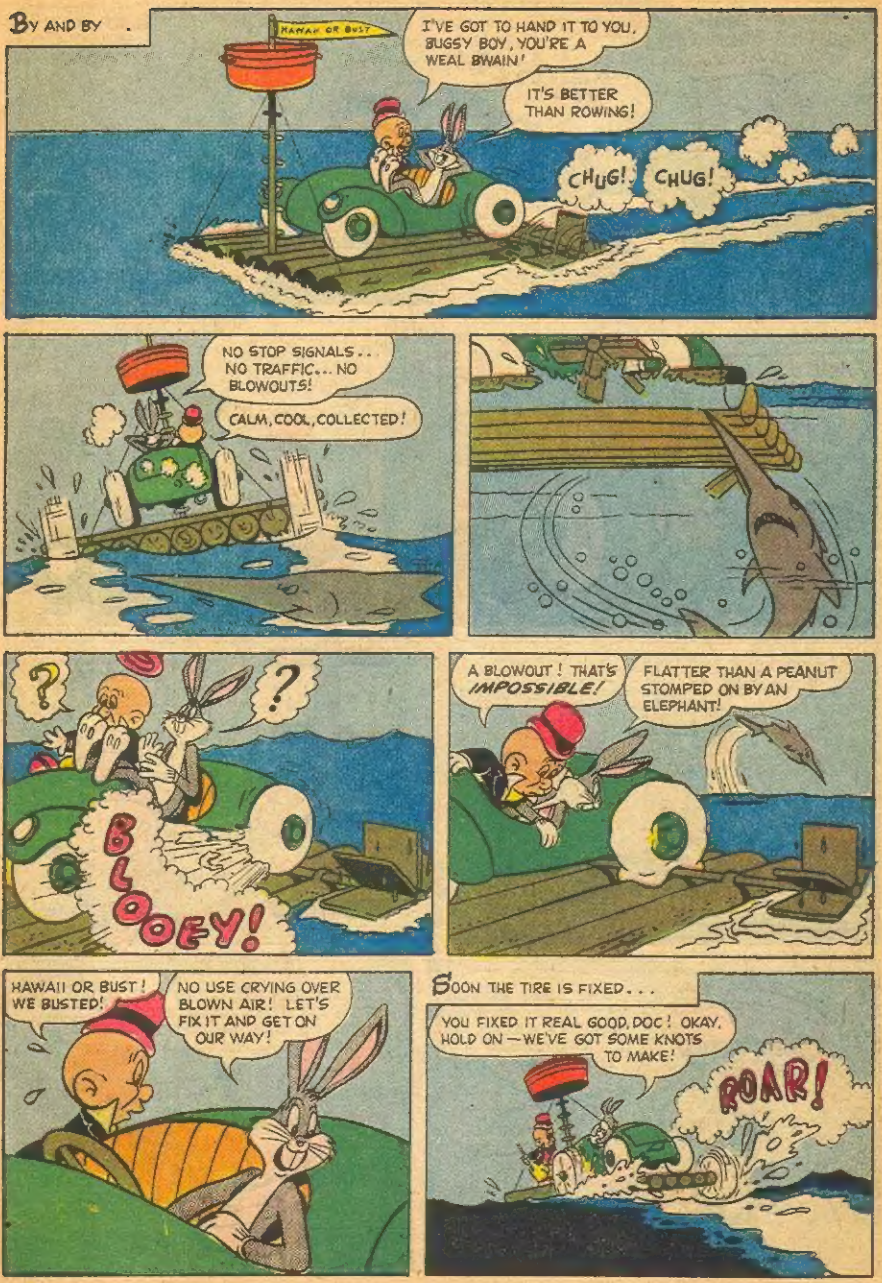
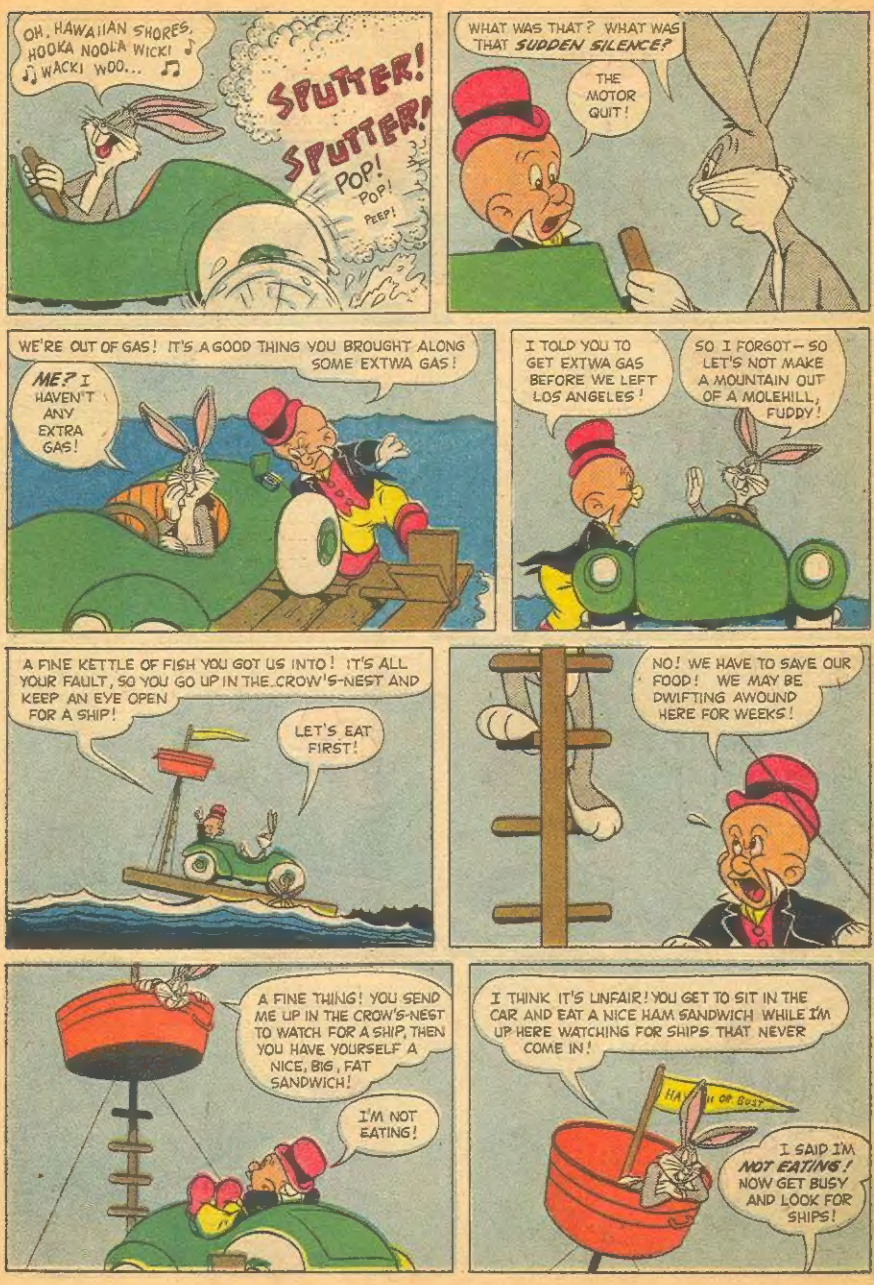
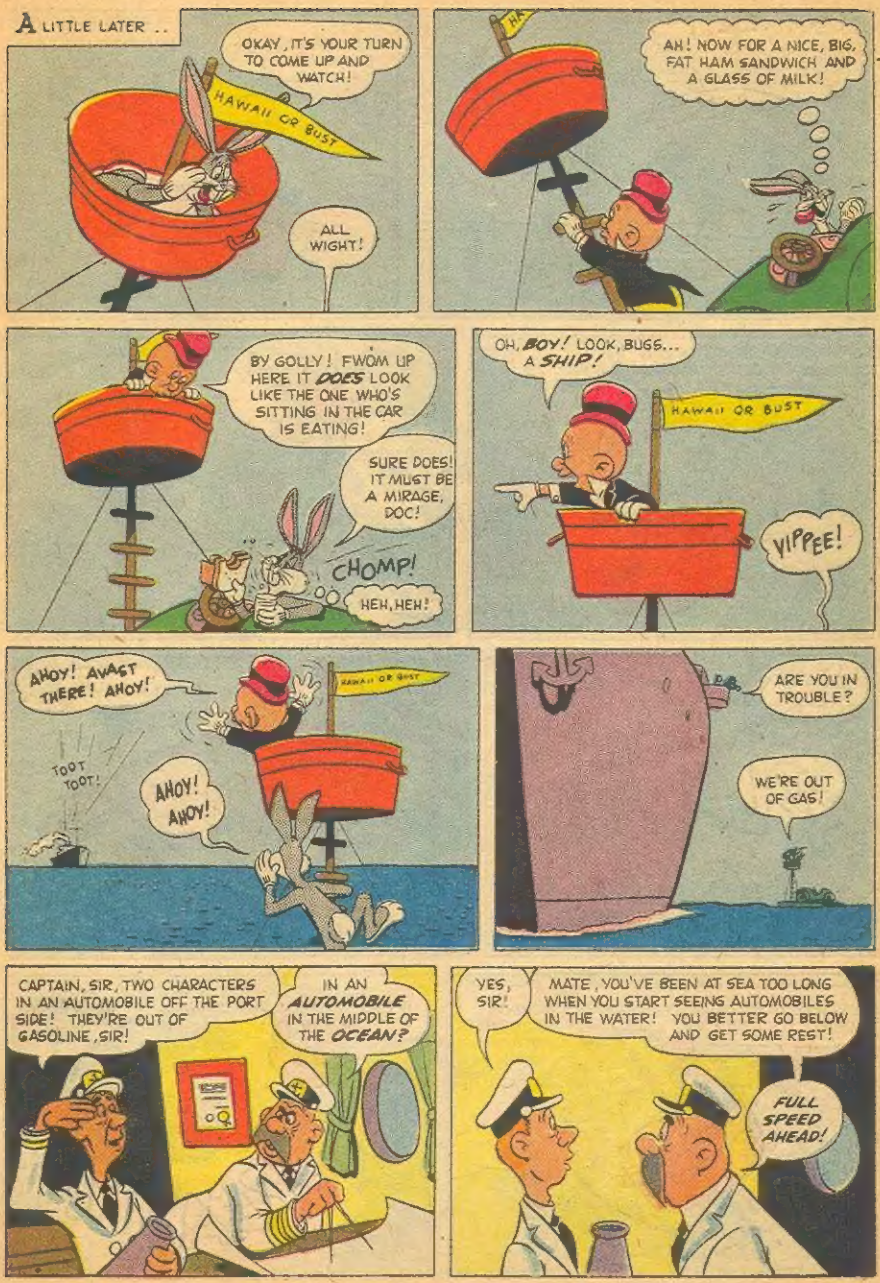
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

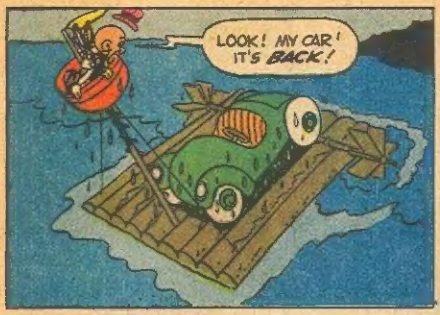
WE PUT THE AUTO ON THE RAFT, AND THE REAR WHEELS SIT ON A SHAFT CONNECTED TO PADDLE WHEELS! IT'S A CINCH!
SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT WORK!
BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO GET AN AUTOMOBILE?
WE'LL USE YOURS!
NOT MINE! NO, SIR, NOT ON ONE OF YOUR GOOFY IDEAS!
JUST THINK...WE'LL BE THE FIRST TO GO TO HAWAII BY AUTO! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL ACCLAIM US! WE'LL BE FAMOUS!
I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW, A BALMY NIGHT, A TROPICAL MOON, FISH AND POI, POI AND GIRL!
HEY! THAT'S MY GRANDFATHER YOU'RE PUNCHING!
YANK!
BEAUTIFUL GIRLS DOING THE HULA TO THE ENCHANTED MUSIC OF A UKULELE!
?
HUKA NOOLA, EH— DOWN ON MOONLIGHT BAY, YIKI HOOKA DOOLA BOOLA AS THEY SWING AND SWAY—
OKAY, I'LL GO!
GREAT! GET YOUR SWIMMING TRUNKS AND YOUR TOOTH-BRUSH AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
ALL WIGHTEE!

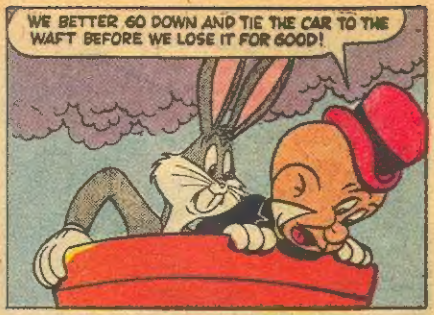

By and by
HAWAII OR BUST
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BUGSY BOY, YOU'RE A WEAL BWAIN!
IT'S BETTER THAN ROWING!
CHUG! CHUG!
NO STOP SIGNALS... NO TRAFFIC... NO BLOWOUTS!
CALM, COOL, COLLECTED!
? ?
BLOOEY!
A BLOWOUT! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
FLATTER THAN A PEANUT STOMPED ON BY AN ELEPHANT!
HAWAII OR BUST! WE BUSTED!
NO USE CRYING OVER BLOWN AIR! LET'S FIX IT AND GET ON OUR WAY!
Soon the tire is fixed...
YOU FIXED IT REAL GOOD, DOC! OKAY. HOLD ON—WE'VE GOT SOME KNOTS TO MAKE!
ROAR!


OH, HAWAIIAN SHORES, HOOKA NOOLA WICKI ♫ WACKI WOO... ♫
SPUTTER! SPUTTER! POP! POP! PEEP!
WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT WAS THAT SUDDEN SILENCE?
THE MOTOR QUIT!
WE'RE OUT OF GAS! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU BROUGHT ALONG SOME EXTWA GAS!
ME? I HAVEN'T ANY EXTRA GAS!
I TOLD YOU TO GET EXTWA GAS BEFORE WE LEFT LOS ANGELES!
SO I FORGOT — SO LET'S NOT MAKE A MOUNTAIN OUT OF A MOLEHILL, FUDDY!
A FINE KETTLE OF FISH YOU GOT US INTO! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, SO YOU GO UP IN THE CROW'S-NEST AND KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR A SHIP!
LET'S EAT FIRST!
NO! WE HAVE TO SAVE OUR FOOD! WE MAY BE DWIFTING AWOUND HERE FOR WEEKS!
A FINE THING! YOU SEND ME UP IN THE CROW'S-NEST TO WATCH FOR A SHIP, THEN YOU HAVE YOURSELF A NICE, BIG, FAT SANDWICH!
I'M NOT EATING!
I THINK IT'S UNFAIR! YOU GET TO SIT IN THE CAR AND EAT A NICE HAM SANDWICH WHILE I'M UP HERE WATCHING FOR SHIPS THAT NEVER COME IN!
I SAID I'M NOT EATING! NOW GET BUSY AND LOOK FOR SHIPS!


A LITTLE LATER ..
OKAY, IT'S YOUR TURN TO COME UP AND WATCH!
HAWAII OR BUST
ALL WIGHT!
AH! NOW FOR A NICE, BIG, FAT HAM SANDWICH AND A GLASS OF MILK!
BY GOLLY! FWOM UP HERE IT DOES LOOK LIKE THE ONE WHO'S SITTING IN THE CAR IS EATING!
SURE DOES! IT MUST BE A MIRAGE, DOC!
CHOMP!
HEH, HEH!
OH, BOY! LOOK, BUGS... A SHIP!
HAWAII OR BUST
YIPPEE!
AHOY! AVAST THERE! AHOY!
TOOT TOOT!
AHOY! AHOY!
ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?
WE'RE OUT OF GAS!
CAPTAIN, SIR, TWO CHARACTERS IN AN AUTOMOBILE OFF THE PORT SIDE! THEY'RE OUT OF GASOLINE, SIR!
IN AN AUTOMOBILE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN?
YES, SIR!
MATE, YOU'VE BEEN AT SEA TOO LONG WHEN YOU START SEEING AUTOMOBILES IN THE WATER! YOU BETTER GO BELOW AND GET SOME REST!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!

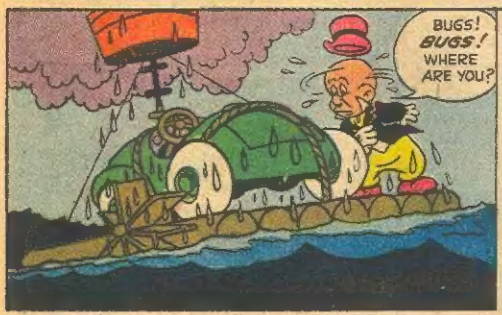
TOOT TOOT!
HEY! WHAT ABOUT OUR GAS?
AHOY! AVAST THERE!
WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?
PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE ANY GASOLINE!
HAWAII OR BUST
OOPS! LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BREWING OFF OUR STARBOARD KEEL!
SWELL! A STORM IS ALL WE NEED!
HANG ON! HERE COMES A BIG WAVE!
SPLASH!
MY CAR! IT'S GONE!
BECAUSE OF YOU AND YOUR GOOFY IDEA, I LOST MY CAR!
HANG ON! HERE COMES ANOTHER BIG ONE!
YEEK!
SPLASH!

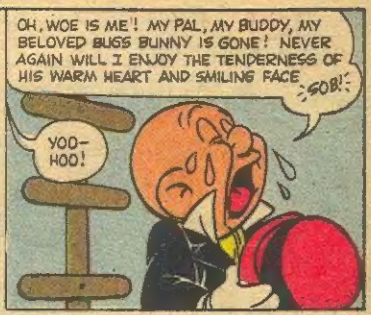

LOOK! MY CAR! IT'S BACK!


WE BETTER GO DOWN AND TIE THE CAR TO THE RAFT BEFORE WE LOSE IT FOR GOOD!

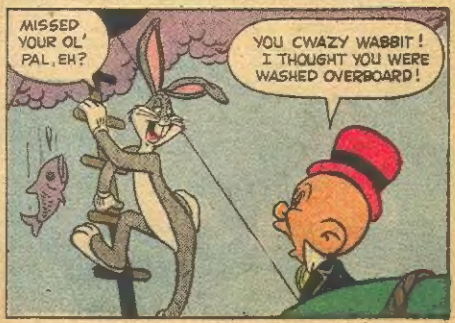
QUICK, WABBIT, EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

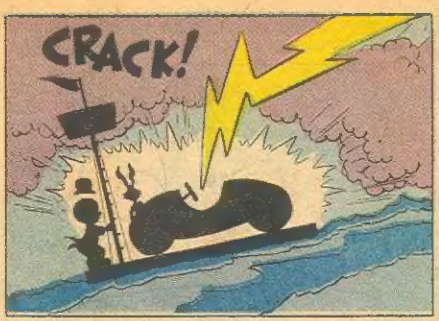
HOLD YOUR HAT! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
HOWWORS!
FOOM!

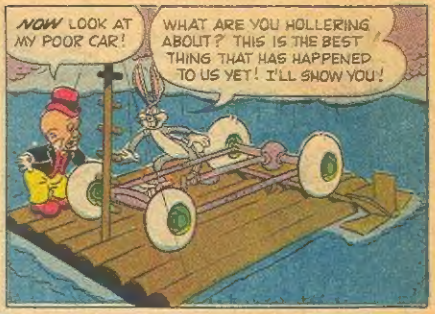

BUGS! BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU?


OH, WOE IS ME! MY PAL, MY BUDDY, MY BELOVED BUGS BUNNY IS GONE! NEVER AGAIN WILL I ENJOY THE TENDERNESS OF HIS WARM HEART AND SMILING FACE
SOB!
YOO-HOO!

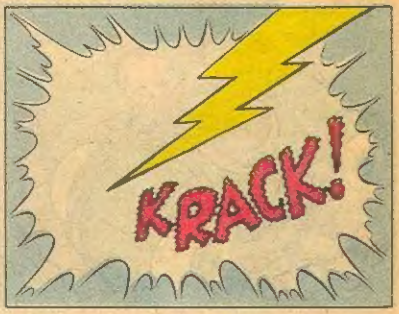
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED, DOC!


MISSED YOUR OL' PAL, EH?
YOU CWAZY WABBIT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE WASHED OVERBOARD!

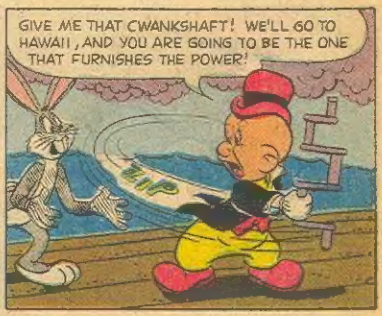

CRACK!


NOW LOOK AT MY POOR CAR!
WHAT ARE YOU HOLLERING ABOUT? THIS IS THE BEST THING THAT HAS HAPPENED TO US YET! I'LL SHOW YOU!

GET IT? HAWAII, HERE WE COME!


KRACK!

NOW LOOK! I DON'T HAVE A CAR AT ALL!

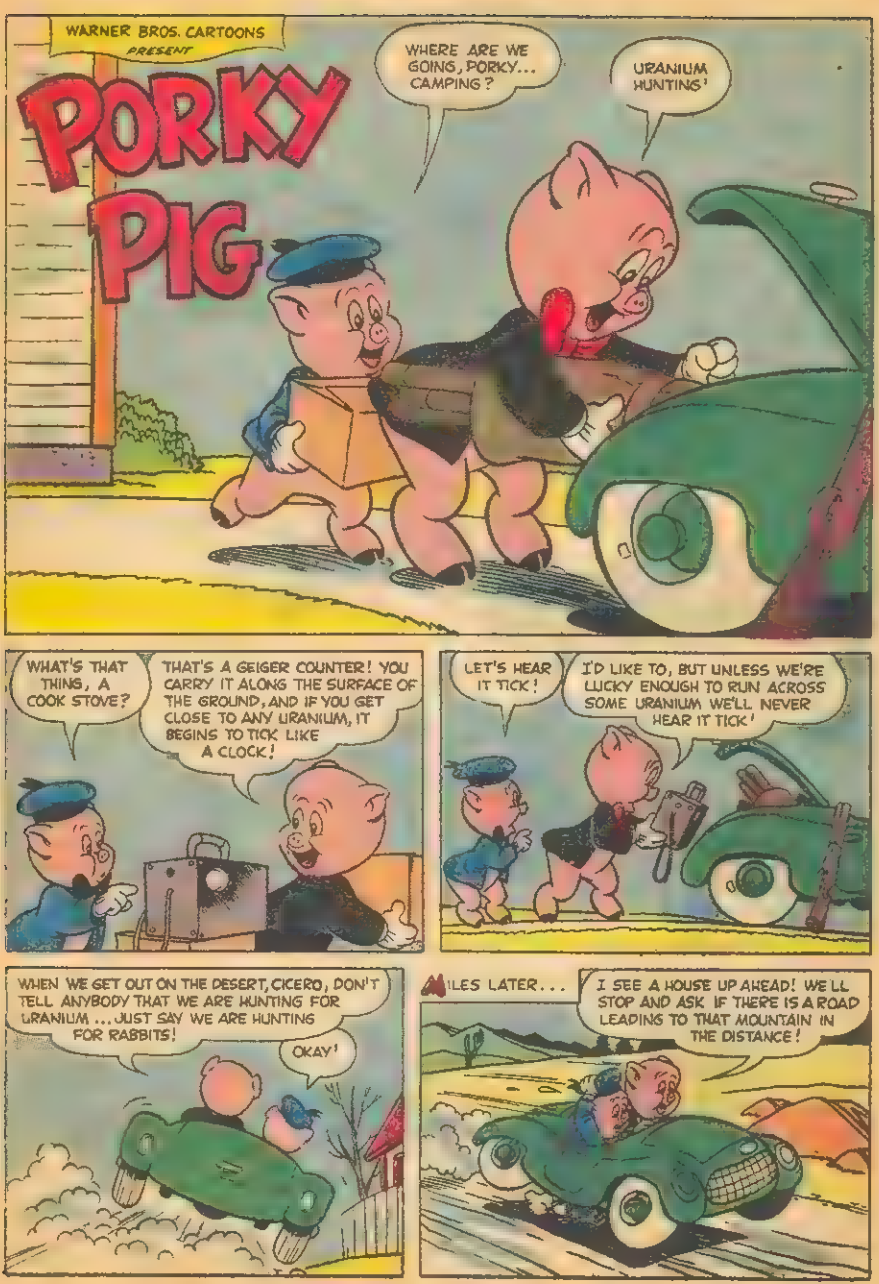

GIVE ME THAT CWANKSHAFT! WE'LL GO TO HAWAII, AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE THE ONE THAT FURNISHES THE POWER!
ZIP

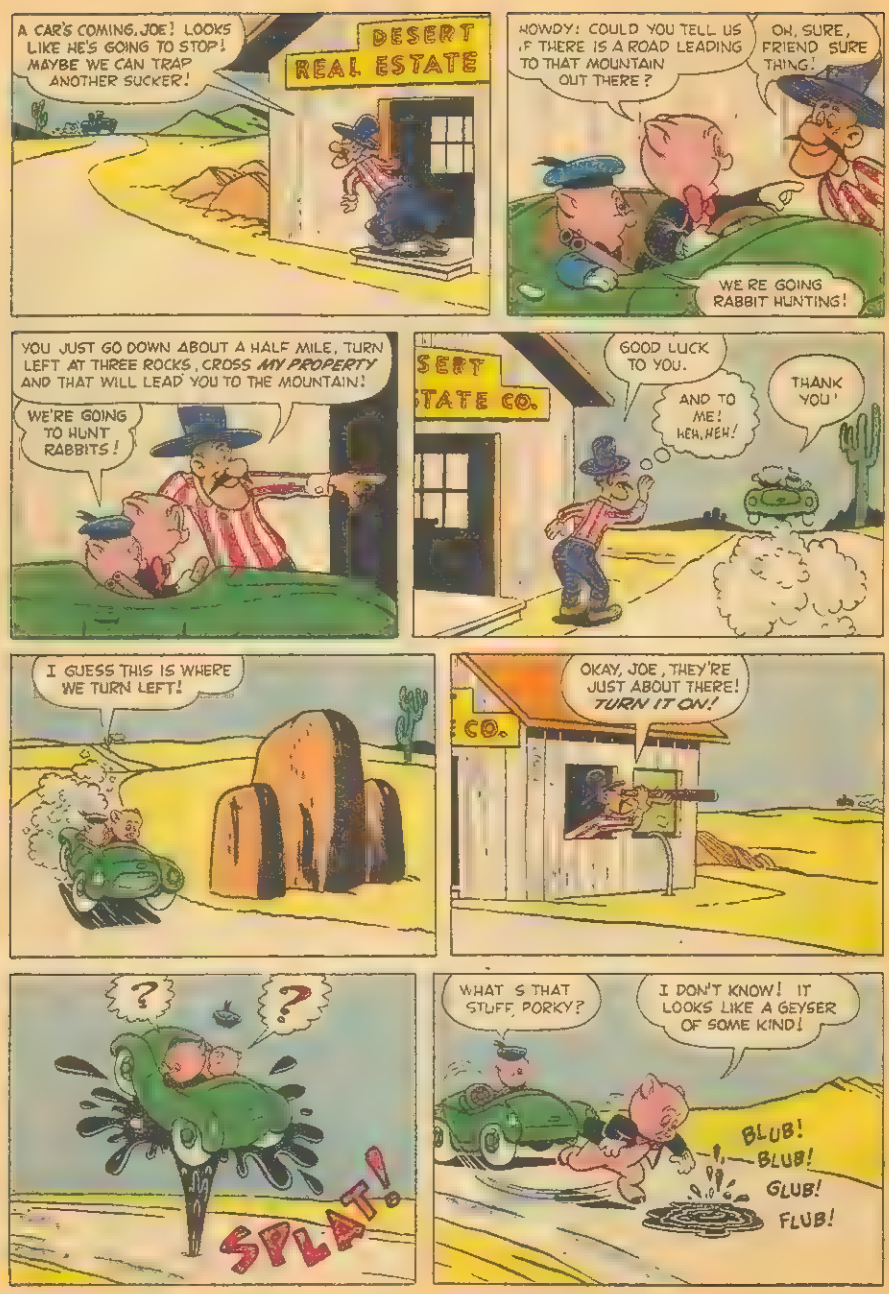
COME ON, GET GOING! WE'RE ONLY TWAVELING THWEE KNOTS AN HOUR! SPEED IT UP!
HAVE A HEART, FUDDY! THIS IS ROUGH ON THE FEET!

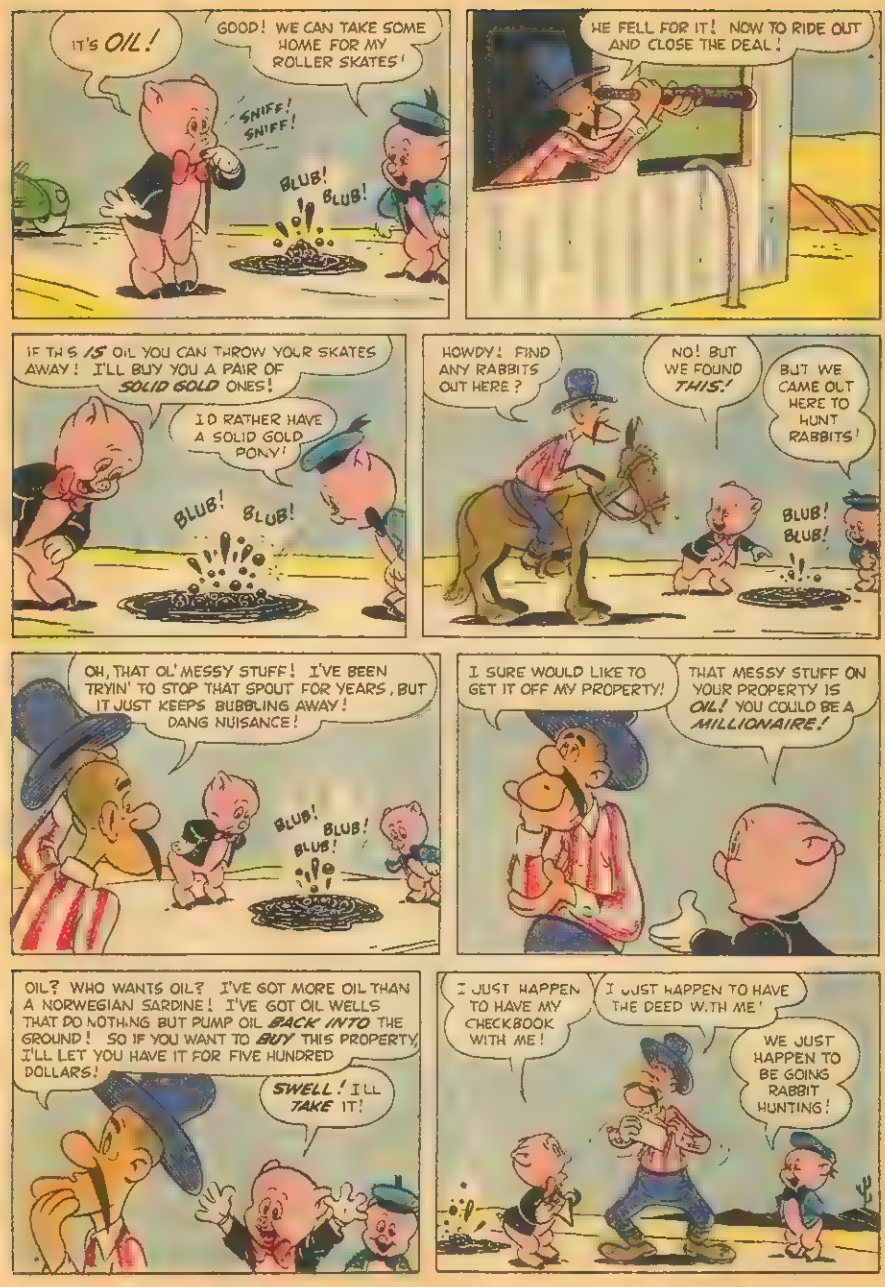
KRACK!

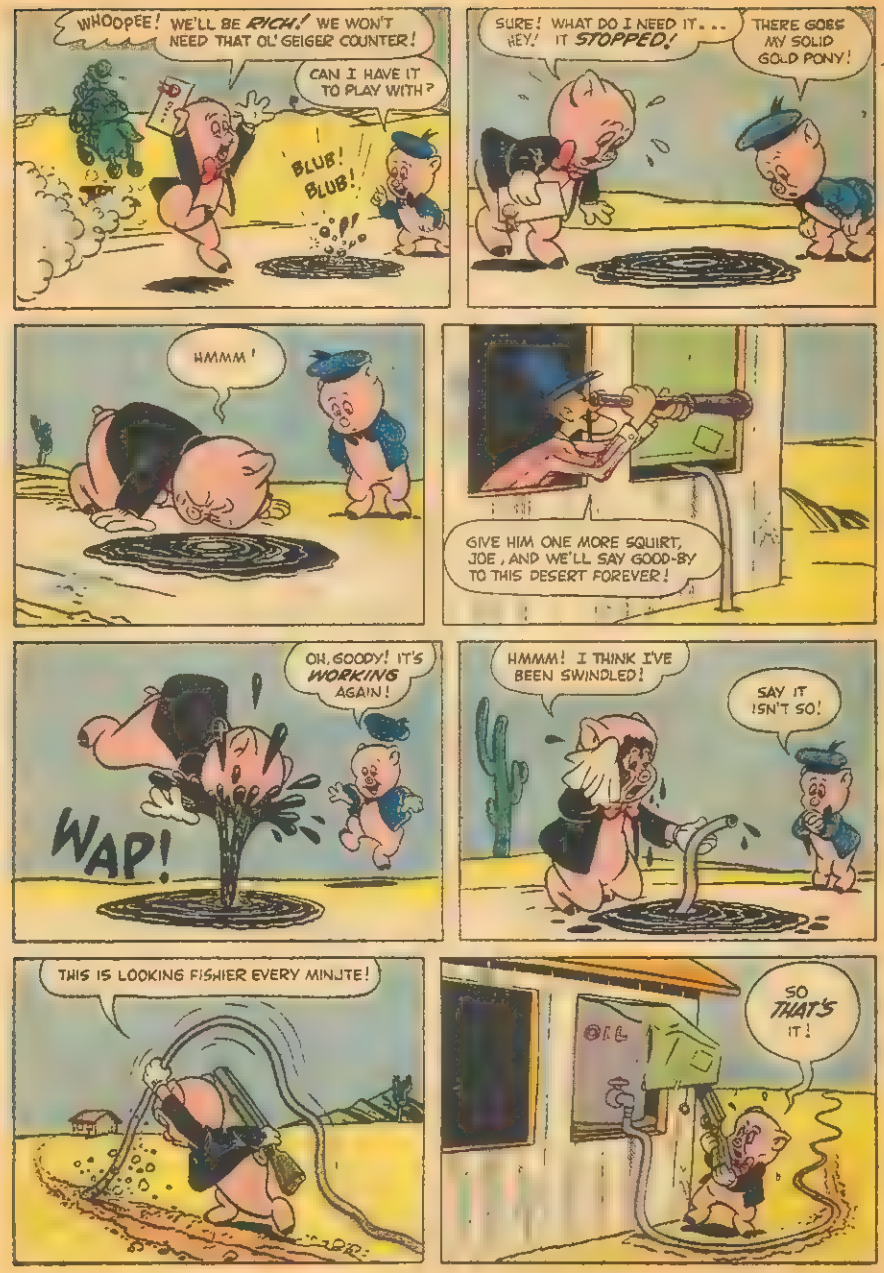
?
?
QUICK! CLIMB IN THE TUB— IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LISTEN TO YOU!
THE TUB IS LEAKING!
PUT A PAN UNDER IT AND GO TO SLEEP!
NEXT MORNING...
TOOT! TOOT!
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z
LOOK! A SHIP!
HAWAII
HUH?
TOOT! TOOT!
WE'RE IN LUCK! IT'S THE S.S. HAWAII!
ALOHA! ALOHA!
ISN'T THIS EXCITING? A RESCUE AT SEA!
ALOHA!
ALOHA!
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?
WE RUN OUT OF GAS!
WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO HAWAII!
WE CAN TAKE YOU ABOARD, AND YOU WILL ONLY HAVE TO PAY HALF FARE BECAUSE WE ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC!
THAT WOULD BE OKAY, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!
WE LOST IT IN THE STORM!

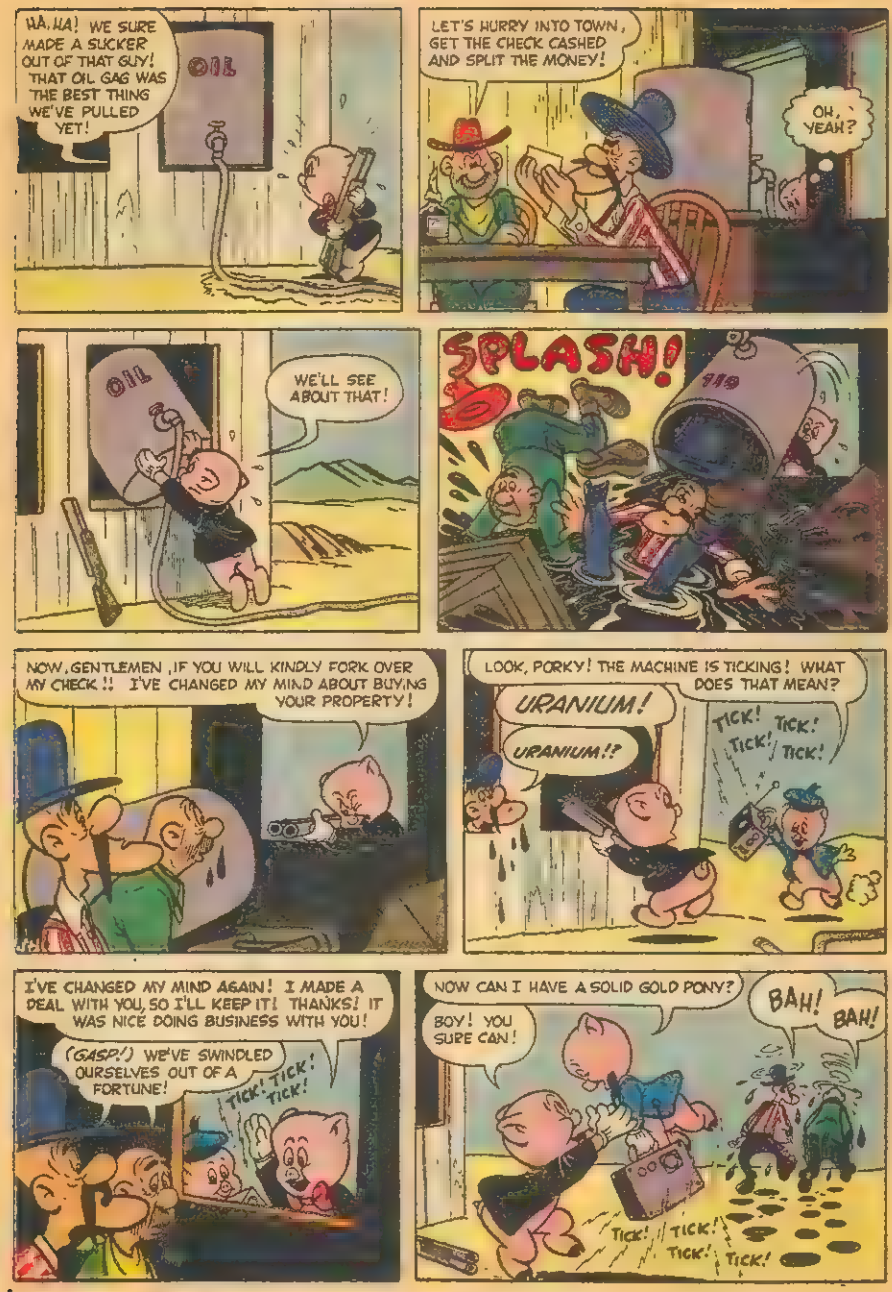
THEN WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO WORK YOUR WAY FOR THE BALANCE OF THE TRIP?
SURE! THAT WOULD BE GWEAT!
SWELL WITH US!
STEWARD, WILL YOU SHOW THEM TO THE GALLEY?
YES SIR!
THERE YOU ARE, YOU CAN DO THE DISHES!
THIS ISN'T SUCH A BAD DEAL! IT'S BETTER THAN BEING LOST IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN!
AND WE'LL STILL GET TO HAWAII!
TWO DAYS LATER...
THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING! WE WILL BE DOCKING IN TEN MINUTES! WE HOPE YOU HAD A PLEASANT CRUISE AND THAT WE MAY SEE YOU AGAIN SOON!
OH, BOY! HAWAII AT LAST!
SEE! I TOLD YOU WE'D MAKE IT! JUST STICK WITH ME AND YOU'LL SEE THE WORLD!
BUT...
S.S. HAWAII
YEEK! THIS SHIP WAS COMING FWOM HAWAII! YOU NITWIT WABBIT— WE'RE WIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FWOM!
GASP! GLP. GASP!
LOS ANGELES HARBOR
PIER 8
CUSTOMS


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
WHERE ARE WE GOING, PORKY... CAMPING?
URANIUM HUNTING!
WHAT'S THAT THING, A COOK STOVE?
THAT'S A GEIGER COUNTER! YOU CARRY IT ALONG THE SURFACE OF THE GROUND, AND IF YOU GET CLOSE TO ANY URANIUM, IT BEGINS TO TICK LIKE A CLOCK!
LET'S HEAR IT TICK!
I'D LIKE TO, BUT UNLESS WE'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO RUN ACROSS SOME URANIUM WE'LL NEVER HEAR IT TICK!
WHEN WE GET OUT ON THE DESERT, CICERO, DON'T TELL ANYBODY THAT WE ARE HUNTING FOR URANIUM ... JUST SAY WE ARE HUNTING FOR RABBITS!
OKAY!
MILES LATER...
I SEE A HOUSE UP AHEAD! WE'LL STOP AND ASK IF THERE IS A ROAD LEADING TO THAT MOUNTAIN IN THE DISTANCE!

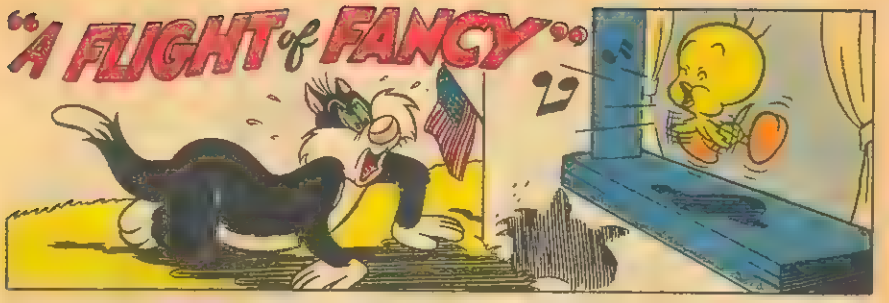

A CAR'S COMING, JOE! LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO STOP! MAYBE WE CAN TRAP ANOTHER SUCKER!
DESERT REAL ESTATE
HOWDY! COULD YOU TELL US IF THERE IS A ROAD LEADING TO THAT MOUNTAIN OUT THERE?
OH, SURE, FRIEND SURE THING!
WE'RE GOING RABBIT HUNTING!
YOU JUST GO DOWN ABOUT A HALF MILE, TURN LEFT AT THREE ROCKS, CROSS MY PROPERTY AND THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO THE MOUNTAIN!
WE'RE GOING TO HUNT RABBITS!
SERT
TATE CO.
GOOD LUCK TO YOU.
AND TO ME! HEH, HEH!
THANK YOU!
I GUESS THIS IS WHERE WE TURN LEFT!
CO.
OKAY, JOE, THEY'RE JUST ABOUT THERE! TURN IT ON!
?
?
SPLAT!
WHAT'S THAT STUFF, PORKY?
I DON'T KNOW! IT LOOKS LIKE A GEYSER OF SOME KIND!
BLUB!
BLUB!
GLUB!
FLUB!


IT'S OIL!
GOOD! WE CAN TAKE SOME HOME FOR MY ROLLER SKATES!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
BLUB! BLUB!
HE FELL FOR IT! NOW TO RIDE OUT AND CLOSE THE DEAL!
IF THIS IS OIL YOU CAN THROW YOUR SKATES AWAY! I'LL BUY YOU A PAIR OF SOLID GOLD ONES!
I'D RATHER HAVE A SOLID GOLD PONY!
BLUB! BLUB!
HOWDY! FIND ANY RABBITS OUT HERE?
NO! BUT WE FOUND THIS!
BUT WE CAME OUT HERE TO HUNT RABBITS!
BLUB! BLUB!
OH, THAT OL' MESSY STUFF! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO STOP THAT SPOUT FOR YEARS, BUT IT JUST KEEPS BUBBLING AWAY! DANG NUISANCE!
BLUB! BLUB! BLUB!
I SURE WOULD LIKE TO GET IT OFF MY PROPERTY!
THAT MESSY STUFF ON YOUR PROPERTY IS OIL! YOU COULD BE A MILLIONAIRE!
OIL? WHO WANTS OIL? I'VE GOT MORE OIL THAN A NORWEGIAN SARDINE! I'VE GOT OIL WELLS THAT DO NOTHING BUT PUMP OIL BACK INTO THE GROUND! SO IF YOU WANT TO BUY THIS PROPERTY, I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
SWELL! I'LL TAKE IT!
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE MY CHECKBOOK WITH ME!
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE THE DEED WITH ME!
WE JUST HAPPEN TO BE GOING RABBIT HUNTING!


WHOOPEE! WE'LL BE RICH! WE WON'T NEED THAT OL' GEIGER COUNTER!
CAN I HAVE IT TO PLAY WITH?
BLUB! BLUB!
SURE! WHAT DO I NEED IT... HEY! IT STOPPED!
THERE GOES MY SOLID GOLD PONY!
HMMM!
GIVE HIM ONE MORE SQUIRT, JOE, AND WE'LL SAY GOOD-BY TO THIS DESERT FOREVER!
OH, GOODY! IT'S WORKING AGAIN!
WAP!
HMMM! I THINK I'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
SAY IT ISN'T SO!
THIS IS LOOKING FISHIER EVERY MINUTE!
OIL
SO THAT'S IT!


HA, HA! WE SURE MADE A SUCKER OUT OF THAT GUY! THAT OIL GAG WAS THE BEST THING WE'VE PULLED YET!
OIL
LET'S HURRY INTO TOWN, GET THE CHECK CASHED AND SPLIT THE MONEY!
OH, YEAH?
OIL
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
SPLASH!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, IF YOU WILL KINDLY FORK OVER MY CHECK!! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT BUYING YOUR PROPERTY!
LOOK, PORKY! THE MACHINE IS TICKING! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
URANIUM!
URANIUM!?
TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND AGAIN! I MADE A DEAL WITH YOU, SO I'LL KEEP IT! THANKS! IT WAS NICE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU!
(GASP!) WE'VE SWINDLED OURSELVES OUT OF A FORTUNE!
TICK! TICK! TICK!
NOW CAN I HAVE A SOLID GOLD PONY?
BOY! YOU SURE CAN!
BAH! BAH!
TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

"A FLIGHT of FANCY"



It was the Fourth of July, and Tweety Bird sat perched on the window sill, fluttering his tiny golden feathers in the sun and singing, "Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!"

"YOW!" interrupted Sylvester, who was just outside. "You're making me as nervous as a cat with all that racket!"

"I happen to be pwacticing 'My Countwy 'Tis of Thee'!" replied Tweety indignantly, "and if you puddy tats were at all patwiotic, you wouldn't be complaining in that fewocious manner!"

Just then, the newsboy rode up on his bicycle and tossed the morning paper right under Sylvester's nose. "How about *this*, Mr Tweety Bird!" scoffed Sylvester, reading the headlines: 'CATS MAKE BALLOON FLIGHT. AID SCIENCE RESEARCH' Guess *that'll* convince you that we felines are patriotic!"

But Tweety only shrugged his tiny shoulders. "Hmf!" he sniffed. "It may intewest you to know that *I*, too, am engaged in a Government pwoject! In fact, I am planning a wocket twip to the moon this vewy night!"

"Truly, old boy?" exclaimed Sylvester, impressed. "I'll join you!"

"Oh, no!" replied Tweety. "I'm afwaid that would be impossible! Highly secwet, you know!"

Sylvester, disappointed, slunk off.

"Oh, oh! Now I've done it!" said Tweety to himself. "I'm not *weally* planning a wocket twip to the moon! What'll I do?"

Just then, he noticed something lying in the grass below. "Why, it's a wocket!" he exclaimed. "A Fourth of July skywocket! My pwoject is about to become a weality!"

Several hours later, the moon rose big and bright, and Tweety, who hadn't slept a wink, pushed back the covers of his tiny bed and stole downstairs. The rocket still lay in the grass, intact, and with a large kitchen match tucked under his wing, he climbed aboard.

"This is histowy in the making!" Tweety whispered, excitedly, to himself. "As soon as I weturn, I shall weport my findings to the Government!" And with that, he struck the match and reached for the rocket fuse.

WHOOM! SWOOSH! There was a muffled roar and a shower of sparks as the skyrocket shot into the air. Higher and higher it soared, and Tweety hung on for dear life as the wind whizzed through his tiny feathers. "I h-hope this wocket gets to the moon pwetty soon!" he muttered. "I'm fwightened!"

Suddenly, POW! — the rocket smashed to a stop, and Tweety was flipped into the air, landing PLOP! on top of something smooth, round, and shining.

"It's the moon!" he shouted. "I've weached the moon! Now to make some notes for my wesearch pwoject!" But as he hopped up and down on the glowing surface, he noticed something just underneath the globe—something that looked like a painted sign.

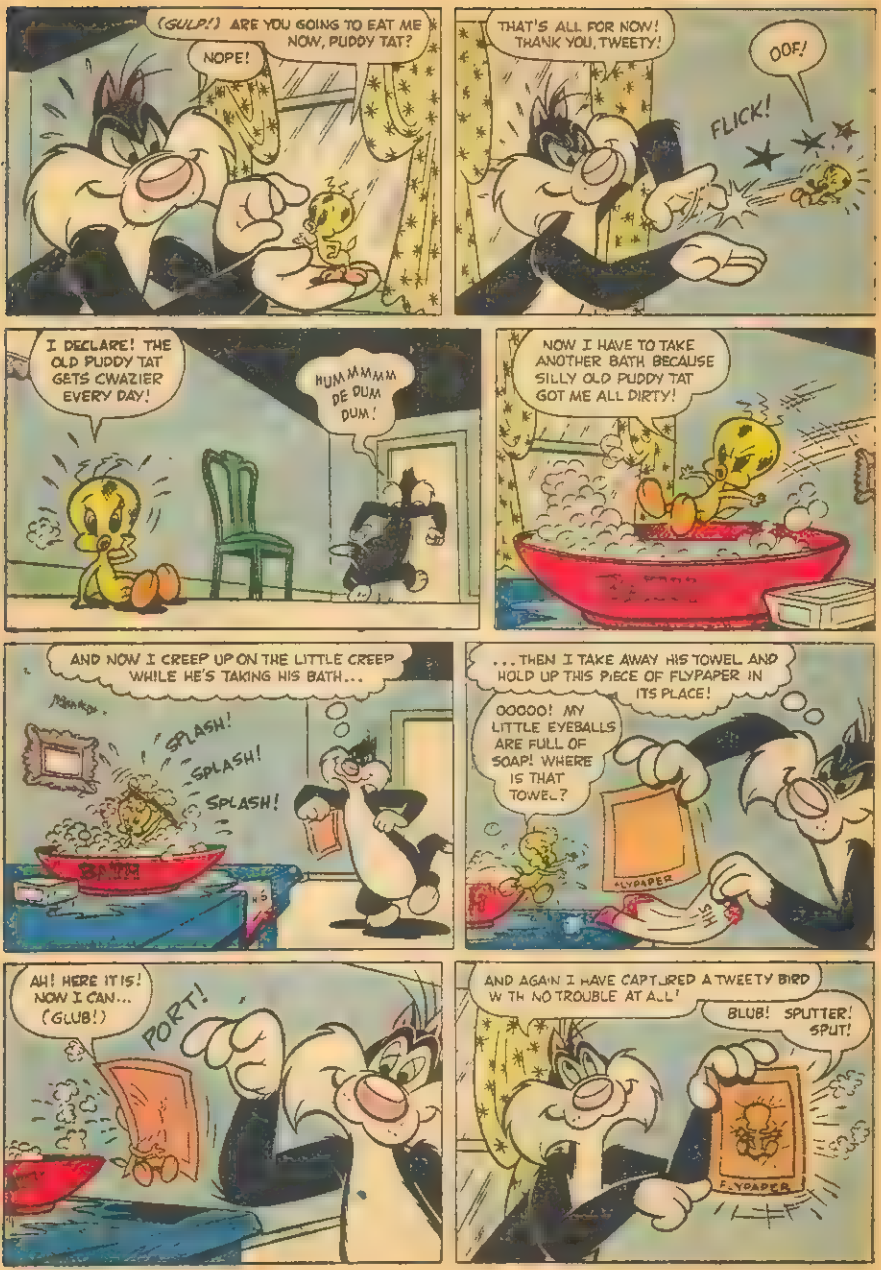
Tweety leaned closer. "*Elm Stweet!*" he read. "Why, that's the stweet where I live! This isn't the *moon* I'm standing on — it's just an old stweet light!"

Partly disappointed and partly relieved, Tweety returned to his tiny bed.

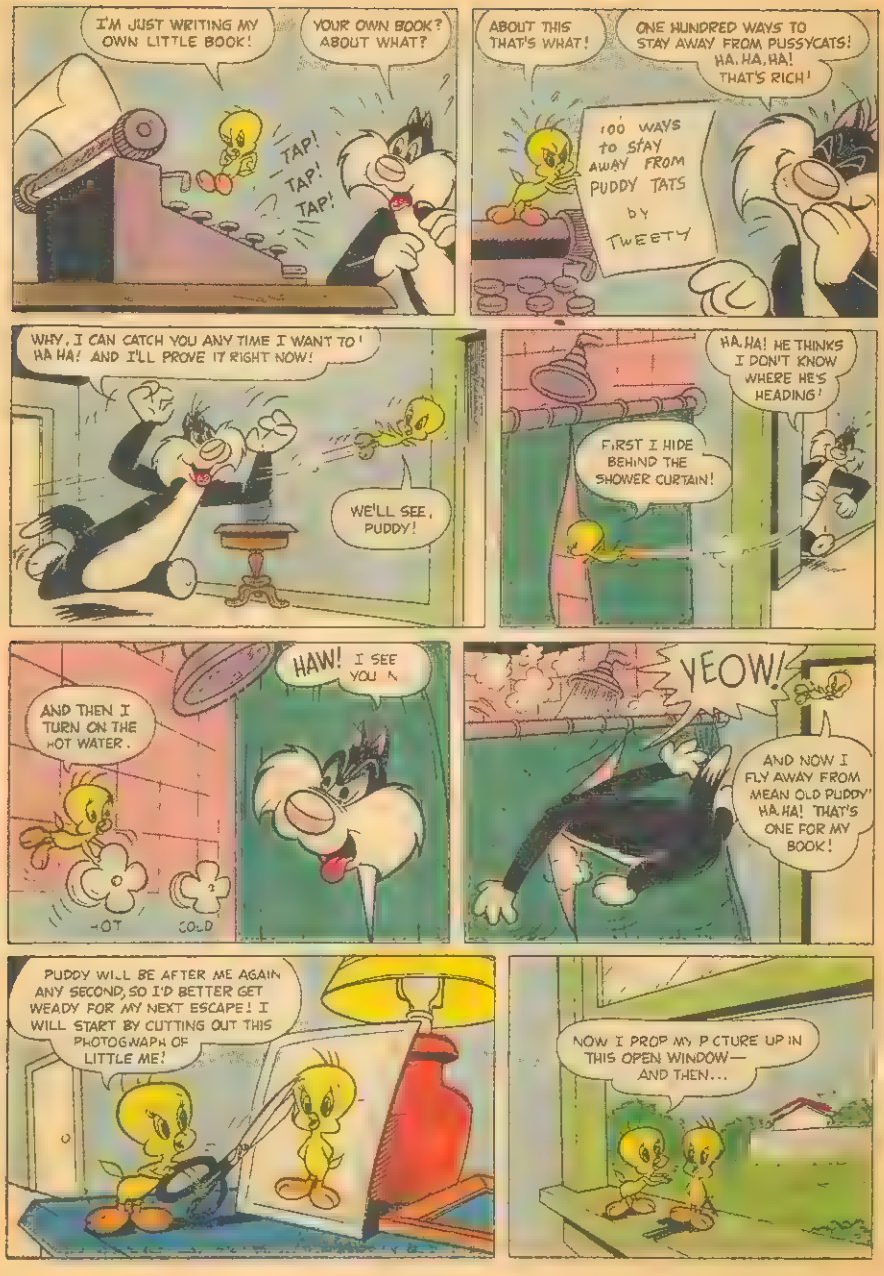
The next morning, Sylvester was up bright and early. "You've got to tell me about it, Tweety, old boy!" he wheedled. "What was it like on the Mysterious Planet?"

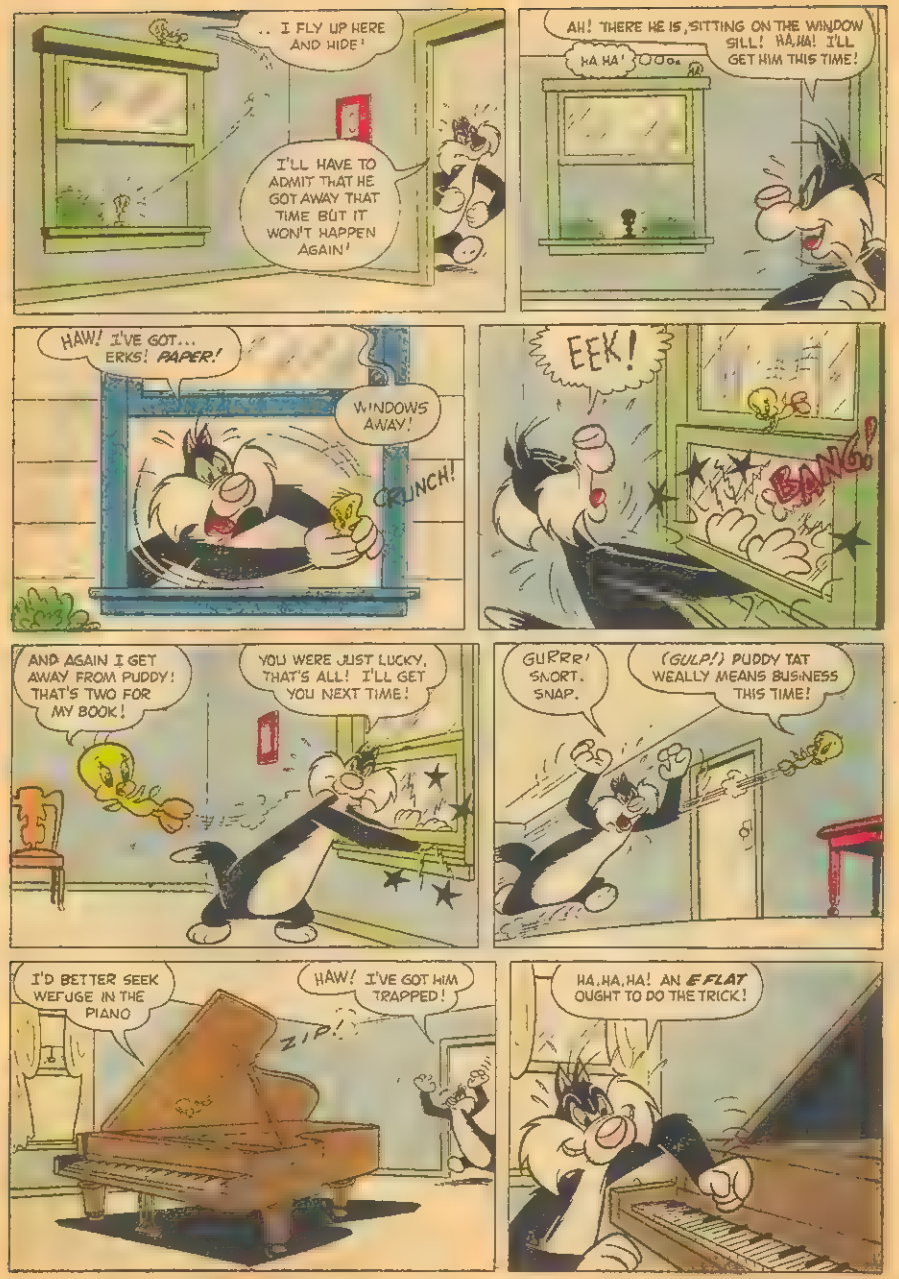
But Tweety only yawned and preened his feathers nonchalantly. "If you are wefewwing to the moon, Puddy Tat," he replied, "I can only tell you that it's a vewy *ordinawy* place — just like Elm Stweet!"

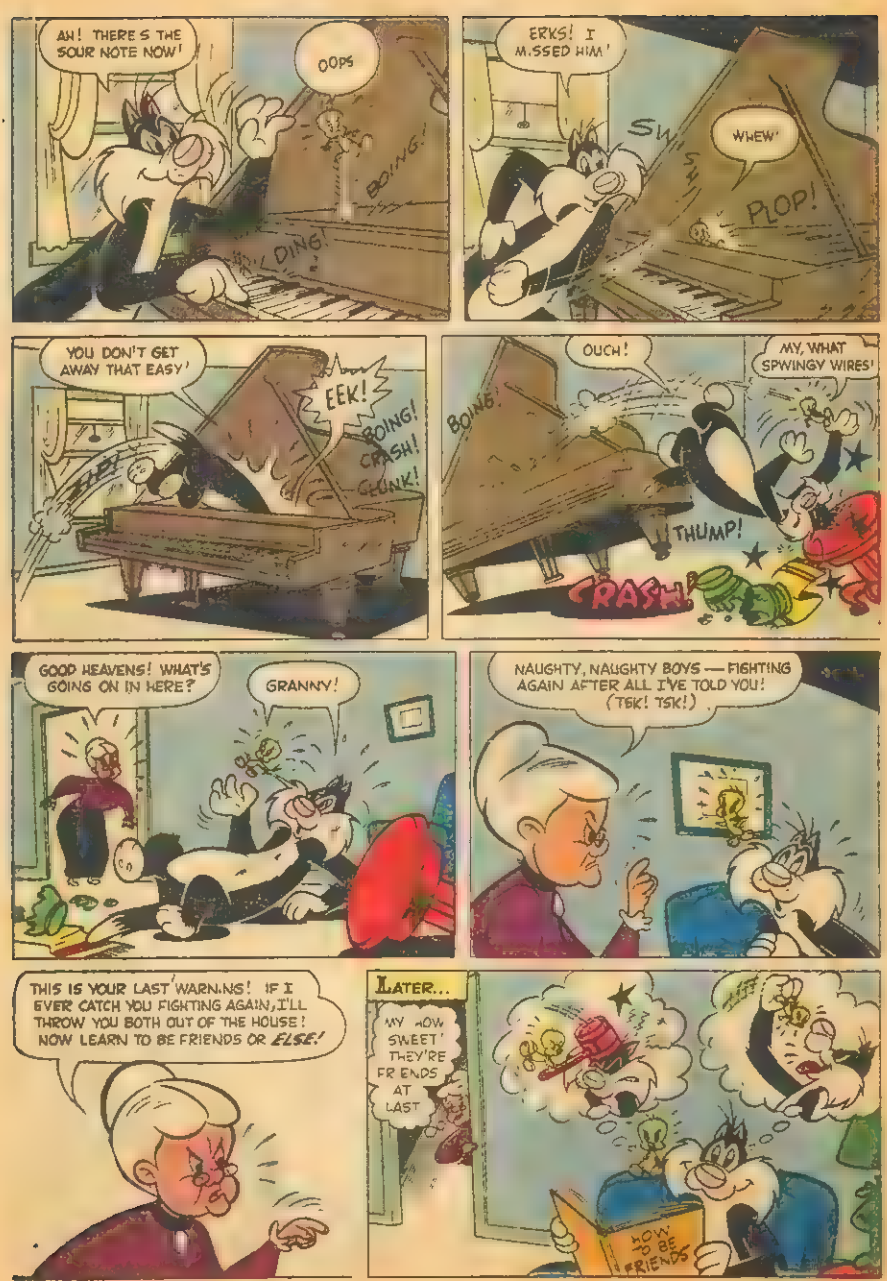
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
US TWEETY BIRDS JUST LOVE TO TAKE BATHS AND GET NICE AND CLEAN!
HA, HA, HA! FIRST I SLIP UP BEHIND THE LITTLE BONBON WITH THE VACUUM CLEANER LIKE THIS...
...THEN I TURN IT ON, AND ZINGO!
SLUP!
CLICK!
WURRRRRR!
IT'S IN THE BAG! HA HA!
OH-OH! (COUGH!) (COLGH!) I TOT I (COUGH!) (COUGH!)
THEN I TURN OFF THE VACUUM CLEANER, DETACH THE BAG AND SHAKE OUT THE CONTENTS!
I TOT I TAW A (COUGH!) (HACK) (HACK!)
THERE! I HAVE CAPTURED A TWEETY BIRD! A LITTLE UNTIDY BUT CAPTURED! HA, HA, HA!
...A PUDDY TAT! (COUGH! COUGH!) (HACK.)


(GULP!) ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ME NOW, PUDDY TAT?
NOPE!
THAT'S ALL FOR NOW! THANK YOU, TWEETY!
OOF!
FLICK!
I DECLARE! THE OLD PUDDY TAT GETS CWAZIER EVERY DAY!
HUM MMMM DE DUM DUM!
NOW I HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER BATH BECAUSE SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT GOT ME ALL DIRTY!
AND NOW I CREEP UP ON THE LITTLE CREEP WHILE HE'S TAKING HIS BATH...
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
...THEN I TAKE AWAY HIS TOWEL AND HOLD UP THIS PIECE OF FLYPAPER IN ITS PLACE!
OOOOO! MY LITTLE EYEBALLS ARE FULL OF SOAP! WHERE IS THAT TOWEL?
FLYPAPER
SH
AH! HERE IT IS! NOW I CAN... (GLUB!)
PORT!
AND AGAIN I HAVE CAPTURED A TWEETY BIRD W TH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
BLUB! SPUTTER! SPUT!
FLYPAPER

IT'S REALLY TOO SIMPLE WHEN YOU KNOW HOW'
OUCH!
RIP!
WALLPAPER
AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT ME, PUDDY TAT?
LET'S SEE...THAT'S TWO! ONLY NINETY-EIGHT TO GO!
HA.HA!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT SILLY PUDDY TAT IS UP TO!
TAP!
PLODY TAT, I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON AMOUND HERE!
YOU AND I ARE WRITING A BOOK, THAT'S WHAT!
WE ARE? WHAT HAVE I GOT TO DO WITH IT?
YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING TO DO WITH IT MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND! HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THE TITLE!
AWK!
100 WAYS TO CATCH A TWEETY BIRD BY SYLVESTER
BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT, PUDDY! IT ISN'T FAIR TO US TWEETY BIRDS!
OH NO? HA.HA! AND JUST WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
YOU WILL SEE, MEAN OLD PUDDY!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

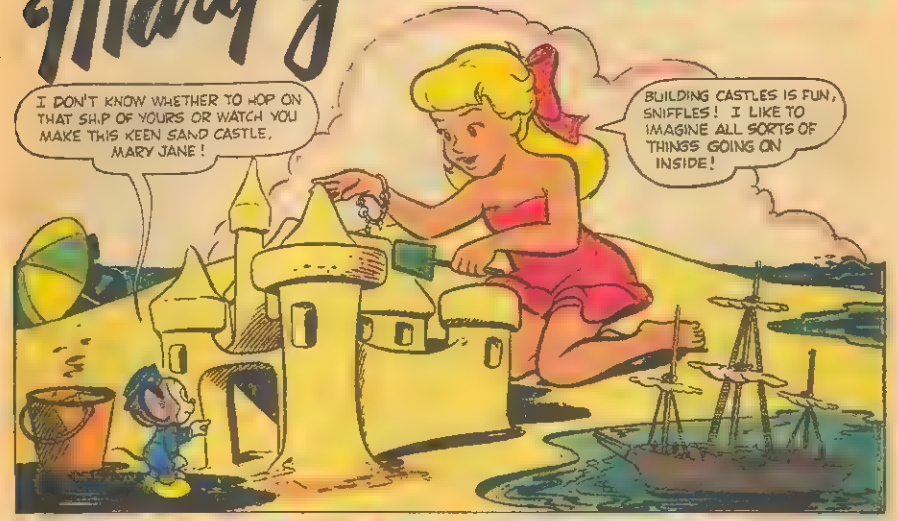

I'M JUST WRITING MY OWN LITTLE BOOK!
YOUR OWN BOOK? ABOUT WHAT?
TAP! TAP! TAP!
ABOUT THIS THAT'S WHAT!
ONE HUNDRED WAYS TO STAY AWAY FROM PUSSYCATS!
HA, HA, HA! THAT'S RICH!
100 WAYS to STAY AWAY FROM PUDDY TATS BY TWEETY
WHY, I CAN CATCH YOU ANY TIME I WANT TO! HA HA! AND I'LL PROVE IT RIGHT NOW!
WE'LL SEE, PUDDY!
HA, HA! HE THINKS I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADING!
FIRST I HIDE BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN!
AND THEN I TURN ON THE HOT WATER.
HOT
COLD
HAW! I SEE YOU
YEOW!
AND NOW I FLY AWAY FROM MEAN OLD PUDDY! HA, HA! THAT'S ONE FOR MY BOOK!
PUDDY WILL BE AFTER ME AGAIN ANY SECOND, SO I'D BETTER GET WEADY FOR MY NEXT ESCAPE! I WILL START BY CUTTING OUT THIS PHOTOGWAPH OF LITTLE ME!
NOW I PROP MY P CTURE UP IN THIS OPEN WINDOW— AND THEN...

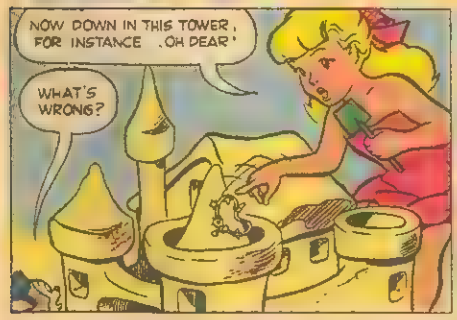

.. I FLY UP HERE AND HIDE!
I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT HE GOT AWAY THAT TIME BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
AH! THERE HE IS, SITTING ON THE WINDOW SILL! HA,HA! I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
HA HA!
HAW! I'VE GOT... ERKS! PAPER!
WINDOWS AWAY!
CRUNCH!
EEK!
BANG!
AND AGAIN I GET AWAY FROM PUDDY! THAT'S TWO FOR MY BOOK!
YOU WERE JUST LUCKY, THAT'S ALL! I'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME!
GURRR! SNORT. SNAP.
(GULP!) PUDDY TAT WEALLY MEANS BUSINESS THIS TIME!
I'D BETTER SEEK WEFUGE IN THE PIANO
HAW! I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
ZIP!
HA,HA,HA! AN E FLAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

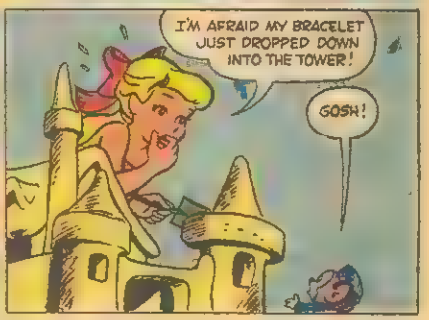

AH! THERE'S THE SOUR NOTE NOW!
OOPS
DING!
BOING!
ERKS! I M.SSED HIM'
SH SH
WHEW'
PLOP!
YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY'
EEK!
BOING!
CRASH!
CLUNK!
BOING!
OUCH!
MY, WHAT SPWINGY WIRES!
THUMP!
CRASH!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
GRANNY!
NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY BOYS — FIGHTING AGAIN AFTER ALL I'VE TOLD YOU! (TSK! TSK!)
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARN.NG! IF I EVER CATCH YOU FIGHTING AGAIN, I'LL THROW YOU BOTH OUT OF THE HOUSE! NOW LEARN TO BE FRIENDS OR ELSE!
LATER...
MY HOW SWEET' THEY'RE FR.ENDS AT LAST
HOW TO BE FRIENDS

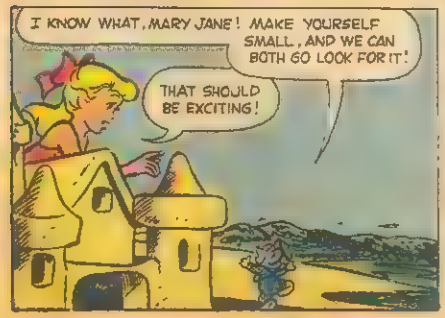
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

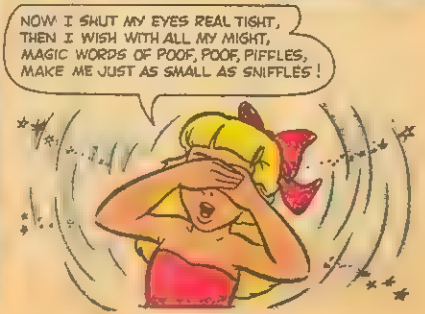
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES


I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO HOP ON THAT SHIP OF YOURS OR WATCH YOU MAKE THIS KEEN SAND CASTLE, MARY JANE!
BUILDING CASTLES IS FUN, SNIFFLES! I LIKE TO IMAGINE ALL SORTS OF THINGS GOING ON INSIDE!





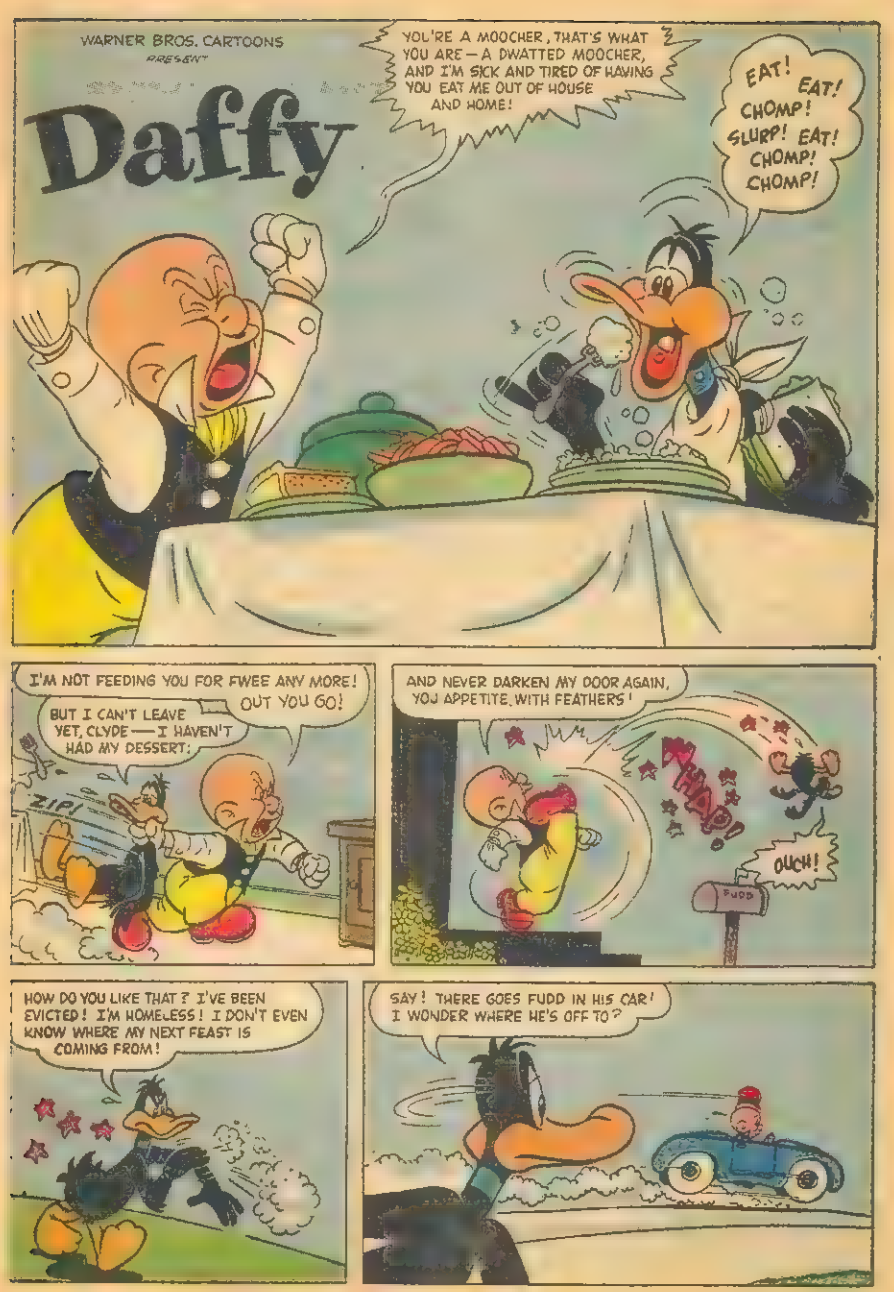



NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

GOODNESS! I HAD NO IDEA MY CASTLE LOOKED SO GRAND!
WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'LL FIND IN THERE BESIDES YOUR BRACELET!
NOW LET ME SEE... I THINK THE TOWER SHOULD BE...
HARK! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
RATTLE!
CLANK!
YES, I DID! IT SOUNDED LIKE CHAINS! BUT WHERE?
IT SOUNDED AS IF IT CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION!
OH MY! THERE SEEMS TO BE TROUBLE!
SH-H! BE CAREFUL!
THERE! THAT SHOULD KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF OUR BUSINESS, CAPTAIN TRISTRAM!
YOUR BUSINESS! I HAVE MY ORDERS FROM HER MAJESTY TO..
WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN "HER MAJESTY" RIGHT NOW, CAP'N! WHAT WE WANT IS THAT TREASURE!
JUST WAIT TILL THE REST OF THE MEN ON BOARD SHIP REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
HAH! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
WE'LL JUST SAY THAT YOU HAD AN UNFORTUNATE ACC.DENT WHILE DIGG NG UP THE TREASURE!
GEE, MARY JANE THAT CAPTAIN TRISTRAM IS SURE TROUBLE

BUT HE WON'T BE IN TROUBLE FOR LONG IF WE HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
TEE, HEE
C'MON, MEN! THERE'S GOLD IN THAT TREASURE CHEST JUST FOR THE DIGGING!
DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN TRISTRAM! I THINK WE CAN HAVE YOU OUT OF THOSE CHAINS IN NO TIME!
ZOUNDS! YOU'RE A WELCOME SIGHT INDEED, LASS!
BUT I'M AFRAID JUST RELEASING ME FROM THESE IRONS WON'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM!
I'VE STILL GOT TO STOP THOSE MEN FROM STEALING HER MAJESTY'S TREASURE
IF ONLY WE HAD A GUN!
I THINK I'VE GOT IT, SNIFFLES. ALL WE NEED TO DO IS FIND MY BRACELET!
?
CAPTAIN, YOU KEEP YOUR EYE ON THOSE PIRATES WHILE WE GO SEARCHING! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE MIGHT SAVE THAT TREASURE
ALL RIGHT! BUT HURRY!
BUT... BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOUR BRACELET CAN HELP US!
I THINK YOU WILL WHEN WE FIND IT!

AFTER A BRIEF SEARCH.
I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND YOUR PLAN, MARY JANE!
NEVER MIND THAT RIGHT NOW! (PUFF!) JUST PULL!
SOON.
HERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN TRISTRAM!
BRAVO!
HANDS UP, THERE, SCOUNDRELS! THAT TREASURE BELONGS TO HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN!
CURSES!
AHOY, THERE, CAPTAIN! IS ANYTHING WRONG? WE WERE WORRIED WHEN WE COULDN'T SPOT YOU ON THE BEACH WITH THE OTHERS!
NOTHING'S WRONG NOW LADS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CLAP THESE VILLAINS IN IRONS!
I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO BOTH OF YOU... AND SO WILL THE QUEEN WHEN SHE HEARS HOW YOU HELPED ME!
AND YOUR CANNON WILL GUARD THE QUEEN'S PALACE!
I HOPE IT DOES AS GOOD A JOB AS IT DID TODAY!
LATER...
WHY, MARY JANE! YOU'VE LOST THE LITTLE TOY CANNON FROM YOUR CHARM BRACELET!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MOTHER! I'M SURE THAT WHEREVER IT WENT IT GOT A ROYAL RECEPTION!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Daffy
YOU'RE A MOOCHER, THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE—A DWATTED MOOCHER, AND I'M SICK AND TIRED OF HAVING YOU EAT ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!
EAT! EAT! CHOMP! SLURP! EAT! CHOMP! CHOMP!
I'M NOT FEEDING YOU FOR FWEE ANY MORE! OUT YOU GO!
BUT I CAN'T LEAVE YET, CLYDE—I HAVEN'T HAD MY DESSERT!
ZIP!
AND NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN, YOU APPETITE WITH FEATHERS!
THAP!
OUCH!
FUDD
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I'VE BEEN EVICTED! I'M HOMELESS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE MY NEXT FEAST IS COMING FROM!
SAY! THERE GOES FUDD IN HIS CAR! I WONDER WHERE HE'S OFF TO?

I'LL JUST TAG ALONG! MAYBE I CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET BACK ON THE GOOD SIDE OF HIM, SO I CAN EAT HIM OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME AGAIN!
HE'S GOING THROUGH A TUNNEL! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!
SO IN I GO...RIGHT BEHIND HIM.
ZOOM!
THEN, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL..
YIPE!
DIG THE CRAZY RADIATOR ORNAMENT!
OH NO! IT'S THAT CWAZY DUCK AGAIN!
WHY HOWDY.. FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
GEE BUT YOU HAVE A NICELY-SHAPED HEAD!
LOOK OUT! I CAN'T SEE THE WOAD!
I'D BETTER SLAM ON THE BWEAKS BEFORE I HIT SOMETHING!
HEY!
-ZIP!
-SCREEECH!
WHY DON'T YOU STICK OUT YOUR HAND BEFORE STOPPING, NEWTON?
HA, HA! IT SERVES YOU WIGHT!

NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY, BECAUSE MY WICH UNCLE HAS NVITED ME UP TO HIS MOUNTAIN CABIN TO DO SOME BIRD WATCH-NG, AND I'M LATE ALWEADY!
BIRD WATCH NG?
YES, BIRD WATCHING! MY WICH UNCLE IS A BIRD LOVER!
THEN I'LL GO ALONG AND YOU CAN WATCH ME! I'M A BIRD, YOU KNOW!
NO! YOU'RE A TWOUBLEMAKER! GOOD-BY!
COUGH! COUGH!
ZOOM!
(COUGH! COUGH!) HE DOESN'T GET RID OF ME THAT EASY! THIS RICH, BIRD-WATCHING UNCLE OF FUDD'S SOUNDS MIGHTY INTERESTING!
WOO-WOO!
LATER, AT THE MOUNTAIN CABIN . . .
I'M CERTAINLY HAPPY TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE ALSO A BIRD LOVER, ELMER!
OH, YES, UNCLE WOBERT! I DEARLY LOVE OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FWIENDS
PAT! PAT!
THESE MOUNTAINS ARE FULL OF INTERESTING BIRDS SO WE SHOULD... ELMER, WE'RE IN LUCK! HERE COMES A LITTLE FEATHERED FRIEND NOW!
WHERE?
SEE, A LITTLE WILD DUCK IS JUST LANDING IN THE POND!
AWK! DAFFY!
WOO WOO!
OOOoo! HE FOLLOWED ME, THAT...
SHHHH! BE QUIET OR YOU'LL SCARE THE LITTLE FELLOW AWAY!
QUACK! QUACK!
SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

LOOK! HE'S COMING THIS WAY! NOW WE CAN GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE LITTLE RASCAL!
QUACK! QUACK!
GOOD HEAVENS! HE FLEW UP INTO THAT TREE! I'VE NEVER SEEN A DUCK DO THAT BEFORE!
QUACK! WOO-WOO! QUACK!
I'M AFRAID THAT DUCK WILL DO A LOT OF THINGS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!
COCK-A-DOODLE DOO!
FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP!
MY WORD! HE'S CROWING LIKE A ROOSTER
I'M GOING TO GET MY CAMERA AND TAKE SOME PICTURES OF HIM! HE MUST BE SOME KIND OF RARE DUCK!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET WID OF HIM!
NOW, YOU TWOUBLEMAKER, YOU ARE GOING TO GET YOURS!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU DON'T DARE LAY A HAND ON ME!
OH, NO! GIVE ME ONE GOOD WEASON 'WHY NOT'
BECAUSE HERE COMES YOUR RICH, BIRD-LOVING UNCLE, AND HE FROWNS ON SUCH THINGS!
GULP! THAT'S ONE GOOD WEASON, ALL WIGHT!
AH! NOW TO GET SOME PICTURES!
QUACK!
MY HE CERTAINLY IS A TAME LITTLE FELLOW
WOO-WOO!
CLICK!

HOLD STILL, ELMER, HE'S COMING UP TO YOU! SHOW HIM THAT YOU'RE FRIENDLY!
QUACK! QUACK!
WHY, LOOK THERE... HE LIKES YOU! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A WAY WITH OUR LITTLE WILD CREATURES!
SMACK!
HOW SWEET!
UGH!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
AWK!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! JUST LOOK AT THOSE TWO PLAY TOGETHER!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ADOPTED YOU, ELMER! HE'S YOUR LITTLE PET DUCK NOW, SO TAKE HIM HOME WITH YOU!
PET! MINE? TAKE HOME!?
AND I'LL DROP IN EVERY WEEK TO SEE HOW YOU'RE TREATING HIM! HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE A BIRD LOVER AFTER MY OWN HEART!
PAT! PAT!
(GULP!) I'M TWAPPED!
LATER, BACK AT ELMER'S HOUSE . . .
EAT! EAT! CHOMP! SLURP! EAT! EAT!
OH, WELL, IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM — THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY! EAT! CHOMP! EAT!

DAD (MOTHER, TOO)

National Rifle Association Medals

Boy Scouts of America Merit Badge

Read why DAISY is the RIGHT GUN

For EARLY TRAINING and FUN . . .

Since 1888 Daisy Air Rifles have used the same safer spring-type action—the safer short range—the safer low "factory limited" power! *Today* Daisys are approved for the marksmanship programs of National Rifle Association, the Boy Scouts of America. *Today* Daisys are used in schools, camps, air rifle clubs and homes to teach proper gun handling faster, more safely, more economically. Daisy is the accepted "first" gun.

Many Dads enjoy using the Daisy for inexpensive home target practice. Daisy shooting is also F-U-N for the whole family—from seven to seventy years old!

Buy your junior a Daisy and teach safety through skill. See Daisy Air Rifles on display today at your favorite hardware, sports goods or department store. Mail coupon now for instructive, free Daisy literature!

OTHER DAISY TRAINING ADVANTAGES

It's easy and fun to train juniors with a famous Daisy because: (1) the official NRA spring-type range is only 15 feet—shorter than your auto; a garage or 20′ room will do; (2) store cartons filled up with old magazines make a safe backstop; (3) a Daisy costs as little as $5.95; (4) ammunition costs only 5¢ for about 125 shots.

Free 32-PAGE GUN BOOK • 20-PAGE CLUB BROCHURE • CATALOG

GUN BOOK: Gun Section pictures America's most famous historical rifles and pistols each described by gun collector authority. Also explains how a Daisy works. Lists NRA Qualification Course for BB guns, shows NRA BB gun medals!

CLUB BROCHURE: Big 20-page Book tells how to organize, conduct a junior air rifle club; explains how parents, children, communities benefit from this popular new 15 foot spring-type air rifle marksmanship program. Write now!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

IMPORTANT! Because Daisys are often confused with other type air rifles, we emphasize: Daisy is NOT a high-power pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be "pumped up" to increase power. It has always been a spring-action, short range, low power, low-priced BB gun—best for training boys and girls seven through fourteen.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Safety Training Dept. P-637
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

Send Gun Book, Club Brochure, Catalog postpaid.
My ☐ son or ☐ daughter asked me to read this ad.

Name_____

Street and No._____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

☐ Man ☐ Woman. Write group name below (if for any organization)

DAISY TRAINING AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. P-637, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.
SINCE 1888—HEADQUARTERS FOR JUVENILE GUNS, EQUIPMENT

Summer FUN

*Summer*time is *Daisy*time. Get a Daisy—get in on the *fun!* Ask Dad to teach you proper gun handling and marksmanship *this summer* with the *safer* Daisy spring-type BB Rifle!

HOW TO GET YOUR DAISY FASTER

See Daisy ad at left? Tear it out now, hand it to your Dad after supper; ask him to please read it!

FREE! *Complete Daisy Catalog!*

MAIL NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. A-637, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Please send Complete Daisy Catalog postpaid.
My Dad ☐ or Mom ☐ Did ☐ or Did Not ☐
Read the Other Daisy Ad on Opposite Page

Name .....

Street and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

NO. 94: If you like *western* guns, you'll pick Daisy's Red Ryder "Cowboy Carbine, 1000-shot style; carbine ring, leather butt boot. **$8.95**

NO. 25: This gleaming, gold-filled "engraved" Daisy Pump Gun will thrill you! Famous force-feed 50-shot repeater. Comes with special new screw-driver for taking gun apart in 2 pieces for vacation travel! Full oval stock. **$9.95**

NO. 98: You'll be the proudest person in town with the Daisy Eagle! Looks like Dad's hunting rifle with real 2X Scope mounted and heavy top grain leather sling. 1000-shot style. **$13.95**

NO. 1094: Or choose this Cowboy Shootin' Set; canteen, belt, holster, 1000-shot style air rifle. **$9.95**

SHOOTERS: You get more BBs for your money in Daisy BB Pack!

PRICES HIGHER CANADA. PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE. NO DIRECT ORDERS ACCEPTED FROM CANADA.

WHERE TO BUY DAISYS: At hardware, sports goods or department stores. If your dealer is out of stock, send number of model you want (with remittance, name, address); we'll ship postpaid.

BB LICENSED BY REID HOCH ENTERPRISES, INC., N.Y.

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. A-637, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE PICTURES

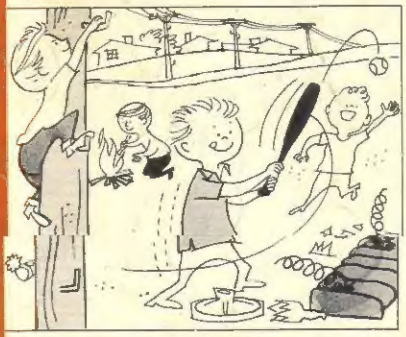
Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if *you* can be a "twelve-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)

ANSWER: "Ducking" another boy • Diving in shallow water near rocks • Fake calling for help

ANSWER: Boys riding double • Boy riding bike, not looking where he is going • Boy riding bike in street without using hands

ANSWER: Boys crossing between intersections • Boy chasing ball into street • Boys crossing against light



ANSWER: Dangerous telephone pole climbing • Youngster playing with fire • Playing where there is broken glass, rocks, etc.

HERE'S ANOTHER RIGHT ANSWER!

Chew swell-tasting JUICY FRUIT GUM after every meal! The good, natural chewing helps keep teeth clean. Remind your Mom to bring some home.